- Wilson Congleans change is ending reeded have Schemer talk nove legalistally

SHINING TIME STATION

"SCHEMER'S MOMMY LEAVES TOWN"

BY

WILSON CONEYBEARE

(Alternative title:
"Throw Schemer's Momma On the Train"

TORONTO DRAFT SEPTEMBER 23, 1992 SCENE 1 (WORKSHOP)

(KARA IS HELPING BILLY AS HE SETS NEW SHELF IN PLACE)

BILLY:

Little adjustment here and...now all we need is to nail it into place.

KARA:

Should I get the nails?

BILLY:

That sounds like a good idea.

(KARA RUSHES OFF TO:)

SCENE 2 (MAINSET)

(STACY IS UP ON LADDER PUTTING IN NEW LIGHT BULB. DAN HOLDS LADDER. KARA PASSES TO BASEMENT)

STACY:

Out with the old , in with the new -- and now Shining Time Station will shine even brighter!

DAN:

Aunt Stacy, if everyone's doing all this work, how come Schemer isn't helping?

STACY:

(COMING OFF LADDER)

Oh, I think Schemer's going to be busy enough as it is today. See, his mother's going to Snarly-ville overnight.

(WE SEE SCHEMER IS AT THE ARCADE PAYPHONE)

SCHEMER:

Mommy Mommy Mommy Mommy. I said I promise..What?

Do & have to? Well OK, then

(SIGHS, HOLDS UP RIGHT HAND)

I Schemer do solemnly swear by the Schemer pledge to be responsible for myself while my mommy's away. Gees, what do you think I'm gonna do? Fall apart? Ha! Bye, mommy.

(HANGS UP, FALLS APART)

SCHEMER:

She's gone, she's gone, she's gone and I don't know how to brush my own teeth! Look at this list: take out the trash, water the plants... What does she think I am, a rocket scientist.

a grown - up or something

STACY:

Schemer, hasn't she gone away before?

SCHEMER:

Not overnight! Miss Jones, I can't do all these things --

STACY:

Schemer...you're just going to have to be responsible for yourself. But I'm sure if you ask people for a little help, they'd be glad to pitch in. It might be worth a try.

(AS SHE EXITS WITH LADDER)

SCHEMER:

"Might be worth a try..."
A lot she cares. She's got all sorts of people to help her. Billy and those kids and...

(SEES KARA ENTERING WITH NAILS FOR BILLY -- CALLS TO HER AND DAN)

SCHEMER:

Genius time! Hey kids, c'mere.

(KIDS COME OVER.MAGNANIMOUS SCHEM-ER)

How would you kids like to play -- a game?

DAN:

What's the game called?

SCHEMER:

It's called Doing Stuff for Schemer. Here's how you play: you guys take this list, go to my house, and do everything on the list!

KARA:

Forget it, Schemer. We're supposed to be helping Billy and Stacy.

SCHEMER:

Whatever they're paying you I'll pay you each five cents more! No, ten cents more!

DAN:

They're not paying us anything.

SCHEMER:

In that case, fifteen cents. But that's as high as I go!

KIDS:

Deal!

SCHEMER:

There's your list, payment due upon completion of stuff.

KARA:

We're supposed to do all this?

SCHEMER:

Then get your friend Becky to help you. Jees, do I have to do everything?! Go go go go!

(KIDS TAKE OFF, TAKES OUT COMB, GROOMS HIMSELF)

There! Now, a few more call-er-oonis and the Schemer will be living on Lazy Street.

(AS HE GOES TO PHONE, WE GO TO:)

SCENE 3 (ELEVATOR)

TITO:

Kinda strange thinkin' bout the Schemer without his mother around.

DIDI:

I think it's kind of sad.

GRACE:

What's so sad about it? Schemer may not have his mother around, but then Schemer's mother doesn't have Schemer around.

TITO:

That makes <u>her</u> the lucky one.

DIDI:

Still, it's kind of like -- a fishing rod without a reel!

a train without its engine an auglane without its wigo

REX:

Wagon

Kinda like a wagon without its wheel.

TEX:

Or an old shoe without her heel.

(THEY <u>LAUGH</u> THEMSELVES SILLY AT THIS ONE)

(FLIP TO:)

a guitar without strings
pretent to glas with no

SCENE 4 (WORKSHOP)

(BILLY IS PLANING WOOD WHEN STACY ENTERS WITH BOX OF CLEANING STUFF)

STACY:

Billy, have you seen Dan?

BILLY:

Nope. Haven't seen Kara either.

(MR. C APPEARS ON SHELF IN CARPEN-TER'S GEAR, COMPLETE WITH NAILS OVER HIS SHOULDER)

MR.C:

Well, I'm here, ready to work. What's our first step?

BILLY:

The first step is to watch your step, Mr. Conductor, that shelf isn't --

(CRASH! HE GOES FLYING ALONG WITH VARIOUS ITEMS ON SHELF. STACY RUSHES TO HELP HIM UP)

---nailed in.

STACY:

Mr. Conductor, are you okay?

MR. C:

Okay? I appear for work and fall off a shelf! I've had better jobs I'll tell you.

shelf could fall on one side and he could vall down to and without falley of

don't make out of proportion

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

BILLY:

Were waiting for That's Kara, Mr. Conductor. She was supposed to get some nails but then she up'n' disappeared.

MR. C:

didn't She disappear. She and Dan went Schemer's house to do all his chores for him.

STACY:

Well, it's good for them to help Schemer, walking out on us --

when they walked

MR. C:

tolling down --- leaves me hanging off the shelf. I couldn't agree more. Well --

they left

(HOLDS UP NAIL -- BIG AS A LOG --IN PLACE

-- should we get to work?

CUT TO:

SCENE 5 (ARCADE)

(SCHEMER IS DIRECTING IN TWO STE-VEDORES WEARING COVERALLS THAT SAY"EGGYWEGG SHIPPING." THEY ARE LOADING IN SCHEMER'S BEDROOM SET: A FOLD-UP BED, CHILD'S DRESSER, SOME STUFFED ANIMALS)

SCHEMER:

Okay, boys, Easy easy!

(A PICTURE FALLS OFF THE DRESSER, SCHEMER GRABS IT)

Hey! That's my mommy's favorite picture of me.

(HE CLEANS IT WITH HIS SLEEVE. WE SEE IT'S A PICTURE OF A BABY WITH SCHEMER'S HEAD. THE RATTLE IS A HUGE NICKEL. COMING BACK, WE SEE THE DELIVERY GUY HAND SCHEMER A BILL)

DELIVERY GUY:

Here's your bill, Mack.

SCHEMER:

Bill? No problem-o!

(WRITES OUT BILL WITH A FLOURISH)

DELIVERY GUY:

"I owe you for this bill." and Schemes

DELIVERY GUY:

An IOU? You kiddin' me Mack? We need real money. Cash.

SCHEMER:

You'll get your money...when I can pay it. Besides, who said I wasn't going to give you a tip?

(GIVES EACH A NICKEL)

One for you and one for you. Hard cold cash. And about that IOU? Don't worry, guys, there's plenty more where those came from.

(DISGRUNTLED BUT NOT WILLING TO COMPLAIN, THE GUYS LEAVE, PASSING STACY, WHO STARES AS SCHEMER SETS UP HIS "BEDROOM")

STACY:

What in the world... Schemer, what is all this?

SCHEMER:

Just a few things from home, Miss Jones, a few items to give this place the illusion of three dimensions.

STACY:

Schemer, you can't be thinking of living and sleeping in the station because your mother's away?

SCHEMER:

Oh sure! Kick a guy out, alone like a half eaten cookie with the chocolate scraped off.

with the frostery behalf .

STACY:

Schemer, this is a railroad station, not a hotel.

SCHEMER:

Okay! I didn't want to do this, but you asked for it...

(GETS ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES AND BEGS)

Please please please please please please don't leave me alone! I don't want to be alone! When I'm alone there's no one else there!

STACY:

Schemer, I never said we were going to leave you alone...

SCHEMER:

You didn't?

(OFF HIS KNEES)

Boy, make a guy crawl, why don't you?

(GINNY COMES IN WITH A WHEELBARROW FULL OF SCHEMER'S CLOTHES)

GINNY:

He hey hey, what do we say?

SCHEMER:

A wheelbarrow? You're carting Schemer's precious clothes around in a wheelbarrow?

GINNY:

Oh, quit yer whinin'. I hosed her out beforehand.

SCHEMER:

(HOLDS UP SHIRT, HORRIFIED)

But this is dirty and icky and ookey!

GINNY:

That's clean!

SCHEMER:

(GOES THROUGH CLOTHES)

This is clean, this is dirty! Cleany, dirty, another cleany -- okay, all the dirties go back, I keep the cleanies.

GINNY:

And when do I get paid?

SCHEMER:

(WRITING IOU)

I'm glad you asked me that. As promised. I owe you for my doing laundry.

GINNY:

What's this? An IOU? I want real money.

SCHEMER:

I'll pay, I'll pay, it's just that I have a short-fall of nickels. I'm liquified.

lacking in Algued assets to oblige my obligations

(SHE BEARS DOWN)

SCHEMER:

How about a nickel tip?

(NO RESPONSE)

A two nickel tip?

GINNY:

(GRABS MONEY)

Sold! And this time, I might even wash your clothes in water!

(SHE EXITS. SCHEMER SORTS LAUNDRY)

STACY:

Ginny doing your laundry? Schemer, what about taking responsibility for yourself?

SCHEMER:

Why should I, when others will do it for me?

(STACY, TOTALLY FRUSTRATED, IS ABOUT TO SAY SOMETHING, CLENCHES, JUST WALKS AWAY)

SCHEMER:

What? What'd I say? Okay, you want me to be responsible I'll be responsible. I'll --

(LOOKS AROUND. HE HAS NOTHING TO DO)

I'll play some music!

(STARTS TO PUT NICKEL IN THE JUKEBOX, CONSIDERS IT, SHAKES HIS HEAD "NAAH", WRITES OUT AN IOU. HE'S CAREFUL TO MAKE SURE NO ONE SEES HIM AS HE JAMS IT INTO JUKEBOX)

SCENE 6 (JUKEBOX)

(TITO AT COIN SLOT, STARING IN AMAZEMENT AT IOU)

TITO:

"I owe you one song???"
Man, those other cats
might fall for this paper
money but not me! What
do we say gang?

OTHERS:

No pay, no play!

SCENE 7 (ARCADE)

(FRUSTRATED SCHEMER HITTING JUKEBOX)

SCHEMER:

Come on, you hunk of junk
-- play!

(GIVES UP)

How do you like that? Whoever said a jukebox was a man's best friend? I'm gonna shut this thing down once and for all!

(HE REACHES DOWN TO UNPLUG IT)

SCENE 8 (JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS PANIC)

REX:

He's gonna shut us down, Tex!

TEX:

He's gonna unplug us!

DIDI:

Tito, I'd say now's the time we finally do that charity gig we've always talked about.

TITO:

You said it sister. One two three --

(GO INTO SONG)

SCENE 9 (ARCADE)

(AN AMAZED SCHEMER, ON HANDS AND KNEES ABOUT TO UNPLUG JUKEBOX, LISTENS IN AMAZEMENT, PREPARES TO LIE DOWN ON BED AND LISTEN TO MUSIC)

(AS PUPPETS PLAY WE HAVE FOLLOWING MONTAGE:

KIDS RETURN AND SCHEMER CHECKS OFF LIST TO MAKE SURE THEY DID ALL ITEMS. GIVES THEM ANOTHER LIST. EXHAUSTED, THEY GO OUT.

BARTON DELIVERS COOLER OF ICE CREAM BARS. SCHEMER STARTS ON ONE RIGHT AWAY, WRITES BARTON AN IOU.

GINNY REAPPEARS AND SCHEMER EXAMINES THE LAUNDRY.

MIDGE SMOOT ARRANGES FLOWERS AROUND SCHEMER'S "BEDROOM".

GINNY IS SEEN SETTING UP CLOTHESLINE FOR SCHEMER'S LAUNDRY.

AT END WE SEE EVERYONE ATTENDING SCHEMER, WHO IS LYING IN BED EATING AN ICE CREAM BAR)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 10 (WORKSHOP)

(MR. C., STILL IN CARPENTER'S GEAR, IS HELPING BILLY FIX THE SHELF. IDEA: HE'S HOLDING NAILS FOR BILLY TO TAKE AND HAMMER. EVERY TIME BILLY IS ABOUT TO HAMMER, MR. C. JUMPS BACK, BILLY HAMMERS, MR. C. JUMPS BACK IN, ADJUSTS NAIL, JUMPS BACK OUT, BILLY HAMMERS, ETC. ON FINAL NAIL --)

BILLY:

One more nail and this shelf won't be going anywhere.

(STACY ENTERS)

STACY:

I can't stand this. Have you seen what's going on out there?

BILLY:

Schemer's got everyone working for him, does he?

STACY:

He's even got Ginny doing his laundry.

MR. C:

That does sound like a dirty job, and one that can end up badly for everyone. Doesn't it sort of remind you of James and Percy?

BILLY:

I don't follow that one, Mr. Conductor. I can't see Percy writing IOU's.

too dongsons boking

* deficielly to comes

* woulds?

other other idea

This side up a little.

Too for now back down

a little, that,

perfectly level.

MR. C:

No, but he still got himself in an awful mess!

(HE BLOWS HIS WHISTLE AND WE DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 11

(THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE SEGMENT: "PERCY, JAMES AND THE FRUITFUL DAY")

SCENE 12 (WORKSHOP)

BILLY:

Sounds to me like the way Schemer's going, he might wind up in a bigger jam than Percy.

(THEY NOD IN AGREEMENT)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 13 (ARCADE)

(A SIGN IN FRONT OF THE ARCADE READS: "QUIET! SCHEMER'S NAPTIME IN PROGRESS." GINNY IS HANGING SCHEMER'S LAUNDRY ON LINE, SCHEMER IS HAVING HIS MID-DAY NAP, PROPPED UP IN BED WITH HIS COWBOY CARL QUILT OVER HIM, EATING AND ICE CREAM BAR. MIDGE SMOOT SITS AT HIS BEDSIDE WITH A STORY BOOK)

Outching a stuffed are al

MIDGE:

Now Schemer, I don't think those Chilly Willy's Gorgeous Goo Ice Cream bars are going to help you get to sleep.

SCHEMER:

(MOUTH FULL)

What are you talking about? I always eat a Chilly Willy before my mid-day nap. Another thing --

But 2

(SNAPS HIS FINGERS AT GINNY, GESTURES TO BLANKET ON CLOTHESLINE. IT HAS NICKELS PAINTED ON IT)

Hey Gin! Toss it over!

(SHE GIVES IT TO HIM. HE SETTLES IN)

SCHEMER:

Man can't nap without his bankie. Okay, Miss Smoot, fire away.

MIDGE:

Of course, Schemer. But before I read your favorite story from your favorite storybook --

SCHEMER:

(TERROR-STRICKEN)

You're not going to give me a beddy-time kiss, are you?

MIDGE:

No, Schemer, I only have this to say: cough it up.

(SCHEMER SIGHS, WRITES HER AN IOU. SHE BRASHLY POCKETS IT, RETURNS TO THE STORYBOOK)

Once upon a time, there were three little pigs.

SCHEMER:

No no no, skip all that stuff about the two dumb pigs and the big bad wolf. Go to page eight, paragraph three.

MIDGE:

(FLIPS THROUGH, STARTS TO READ)

"...and so the first little pig said to the other two, " You can certainly stay in my house made of brick."

SCHEMER:

I love this part.

MIDGE:

"But you'll each have to pay me a nickel to get in. It's called protection money."

SCHEMER:

It's so beautiful.

Pay me first or the

I great line

MIDGE:

"The two other pigs didn't have any nickels and they said, "But the big bad wolf will eat us if you don't let us in." So the first pig said to the other two pigs --

SCHEMER:

" What do you think I'm made of --money? Let the wolf eat pork!"

MIDGE:

Schemer, this is the most awful version of the three little pigs I've ever heard!

SCHEMER:

You mean there's another one?

MIDGE:

I won't read another word.

(SCHEMER WRITES AND IOU, HANDS IT TO HER. MIDGE CONTINUES)

"So the two little pigs said to the first pig, "Surely we can make a deal!" --

(SCHEMER DROPS HIS ICE CREAM BAR WRAPPER)

SCHEMER:

Freeze! Mess in the arcade! Gin, get to it!

J great line

(SCHEMER POINTS TO WRAPPER ON FLOOR MEANING FOR GINNY TO CLEAN IT UP. SHE PUTS HER HAND OUT. SCHEMER SIGHS, WRITES HER AN IOU, THEN REACHES IN HIS POCKET, HANDS HER ICE CREAM BAR TO FREE HIS HAND SO HE CAN SEARCH FURTHER, COMES UP EMPTY)

SCHEMER:

How about I owe you the tip?

GINNY:

(ICE CREAM BAR VERY CLOSE TO HIS FACE)

Schemer...

SCHEMER:

Okay okay okay okay! I owe you one tip.

(WRITES ANOTHER IOU, SNAPS IT AT HER, GRABS BACK ICE CREAM BAR)

(GINNY PICKS UP WRAPPER AS KIDS COME IN EXHAUSTED. WE SEE GINNY WIPE HER HANDS ON SCHEMER'S CLEAN LAUNDRY)

KARA:

Okay, Schemer, we've done everything on the list!

DAN:

We don't want to do anymore, Schemer, we want to be paid.

SCHEMER:

Well, if that's the way you feel.

(HANDS THEM IOU)

Payment in full!

in contractual law as

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

KARA:

This is a piece of paper.

DAN:

"I owe you for working for me?" This isn't real money!

SCHEMER:

That is what is known as contractual law. You get paid in sixty days hence... hence whenever I feel like paying. Leggo: you have to accept the IOU.

GINNY:

Hold it! Open my eyes and shine in a flashlight, but are you saying you haven't paid anybody?

SCHEMER:

Define "pay".

GINNY:

Pay! With money!

MIDGE:

Schemer, if I hear you haven't paid anyone --

(BUT THEY ARE INTERUPPTED AS BARTON RIDES IN ON MOTORCYCLE PULLING TEA CADDY WITH TRAYS OF FOOD ON IT. GETS OFF)

KIDS:

It's Barton Winslow!

GINNY:

Hey there, Barton.

" Legalitally speaking,
my response is contingent on
how the parts of the first part
define the term" pay"

a buding agreement

has her weeks beliebe whenever driving

BARTON:

What's the word, Ginny? Okay, Schemer, I got the grub you ordered -- and it's drool-city, you dig?

lip snarking

(TAKES TRAY OUT OF SIDECAR, PUTS IT IN FRONT OF SCHEMER, REVEALS EACH DISH. KIDS REACT)

DAN:

Wow! Crazy Crunchy Crisp Chips!

KARA:

Pistachio popsicles!

BARTON:

And the piece de resistance - A double whammy triple cheese cowboy beefburger, swimmin' in relish! grand probe?

SCHEMER:

Ooh, I can't eat all that. I just had fifteen Chilly Willy ice cream bars.

BARTON:

scheme-man, lemme lay it straight. I don't care if you eat it, you're gonna pay me for it,

but

certainly

GINNY:

Make sure you get cash, Winslow?

BARTON:

What's that?

MIDGE:

Barton, it's not my place to say, but I have heard from very reliable sources that Schemer hasn't given anyone <u>anything</u> but IOU's.

BARTON:

Is that true, Schemer? You're not paying anybody?

GINNY:

Hands off, Winslow! This slimy scheming worm is mine first!

KIDS:

But what about <u>our</u> money??!

(AND SUDDENLY EVERYONE'S ARGUING AMONGST THEMSELVES ABOUT WHO GETS PAID FIRST. SCHEMER SLIPS UNDER THE COVERS, PADS BED WITH PILLOWS, AND CRAWLS OUT UNDER THEIR FEET, PAST GINNY ANGRILY WAVING THE POPSICLE IN BARTON'S FACE UNTIL --)

KARA:

Hey, wait a minute! Where's Schemer?

GINNY:

What do you mean? He's right --

(PULLS BACK BLANKETS AND REVEALS NO SCHEMER)

Pop me out of a toaster, that weasel took a powder! Winslow, fire up that overgrown paint mixer of yours -- we're goin' weasel hunting!

Schemer;
Well, you falks have got
to give me credit.
It's called corative furning.
have furnoward pay them later if you can

(EVERYONE RUSHES AFTER SCHEMER, BARTON ON CYCLE. IN FRENZY, THEY RUSH OUT WRONG WAY. KIDS WATCH. WE SEE SCHEMER RUSH THROUGH BACK, FOLLOWED BY ALL THREE. THEY PASS)

DAN:

Schemer's in a lot of trouble this time.

(MR. C. APPEARS RIDING A BICYCLE ALONG THE CLOTHESLINE)

MR. C:

Did someone say trouble? You know, If people were just more careful, they wouldn't wind up in any

KIDS:

Mr. Conductor, look out!

(BUT MR. C., WHO APPEARS ABOUT TO FALL OFF CLOTHESLINE, SIMPLY FLIPS AROUND AND RIDES UPSIDE DOWN)

MR. C:

-- trouble at all. Was there something I should be looking out for?

DAN:

How'd you do that?

(MR. C. RIDES BACK UP ON TOP OF LINE, COMES TO STOP)

MR. C:

This? This is simple once you know the trick of it. And speaking of tricks, it sounds to me like Schemer's been tricking some very good people.

make sure Boston has halman

DAN:

He sure was. Schemer's been real immature.

KARA:

Irresponsible.

DAN:

Not caring about other people.

MR. C:

It's a shame when people don't take responsibility for those things that they said they would be responsible for.

DAN:

You mean like how I forgot to help Aunt Stacy?

2 54000 2

MR. C:

Well, something like that.

KARA:

I never did finish helping Billy with the shelf.

MR. C:

Yes, I found out about that the hard way. And there's something else.

(HE PRODUCES MAGIC BUBBLE)

Perhaps if you draw nearer/I can make things clearer/And explain such trouble/With this magic bubble!

(WITH THAT WE GO INTO:)

proming to pay avergone and then not keeping his

not fair

cheating other people

Red don't overtexch.

with just after all they were don't schemes.

SCENE 14

(MAGIC BUBBLE VIDEO -- UNNAMED)

SCENE 15 (MAINSET)

DAN:

But we didn't <u>mean</u> to do anything wrong?

MR. C:

No, but when things do go wrong, sometimes the only way to deal with them is to admit the truth. Don't you think?

(KIDS THINK ON THIS AS MR. C POPS OFF. KARA AND DAN LOOK AT ONE ANOTHER)

SCENE 16 (WORKSHOP)

(STACY IS HELPING BILLY PAINT SHELF WHEN KARA AND DAN ENTER, BECKY IN REAR. DAN AND KARA ARE CONTRITE)

BILLY:

Well, look who walked in.

STACY:

It's about time you two got back.

DAN:

Aunt Stacy, Billy... Kara and I have something to say to you.

KARA:

Yeah. We're sorry we didn't finish our jobs. I guess we were pretty irresponsible. we would have been more responsible

BILLY:

What you did was irresponsible, but you and Dan are responsible people. And responsible people realize when they were wrong.

STACY:

And you were responsible enough to admit it.

(SEES SCHEMER OUT WORKSHOP DOOR)

Which is more than I can say for some people!

(SHE GOES INTO MAINSET. KIDS, REALIZING THERE WILL BE A CONFRON-TATION, FOLLOW)
CUT TO:

rewito

first step in becoming more regrowable is learning how

States: (referring to Schemes) and Some georple take longer to bear than atten

SCENE 17 (MAINSET)

(A VERY COCKY SCHEMER IS PINNING UP A SIGN NEAR THE ARCADE)

SCHEMER:

He's a doer, he's a dreamer, he's absolutely Schemer and he's me!

STACY:

Schemer, we have to talk!

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones Miss Jones Miss Jones! I am way ahead of you!

STACY:

You mean you admit that what you've been doing is wrong?

SCHEMER:

Wrong? Ha! Good joke!
No, not wrong. I just
over-estimated my
employees. But I have
solved the problem!

(GESTURES TO SIGN HE'S PUT UP. DAN READS:)

DAN:

"To all those people I wrote IOU's to: how I'm willing to repay them."

thought my workers were more gather's than they

SCHEMER:

A lifetime membership to my arcade! For every nine times they use one of the machines, they get one free machine use, once a week, every other month, leap year excluded.

STACY:

It sounds like they'll have to be coming here for an awfully long time before you pay them back, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

Four hundred and sixtytwo years to be precise. You see, Miss Jones, I'm always thinking. Always thinking.

(WE HEAR MOTORCYCLE IN B.G. KIDS GO TO WINDOW TO INVESTIGATE)

STACY:

I don't know if all your "employees" are going to like that.

SCHEMER:

You think Midge Smoot, Ginny, and Barton Winslow frighten me?

KARA:

Who's that lady who just got off the train?

DAN:

Ginny and Midge Smoot are talking to her.

KARA:

She's coming this way.

SCHEMER:

Let them come. I'm not worried.

BECKY:

The lady's wearing a great big hat with flowers on it and a plastic skunk.

SCHEMER:

Plastic skunk on her hat? What a ridiculous thing to -- PLASTIC SKUNK!!

(TERRIFIED HE RUSHES TO WINDOW, SCREAMS)

IT'S MY MOMMY!

(HE RUNS AROUND LIKE A LUNATIC)

I can't let her see what I've done, not after I promised her I'd take care of myself! I've got to clean up!

(HE STOPS, LOOKS AT EVERYONE, CRAWLS ON HIS KNEES)

Anything, anything, you can have <u>two</u> lifetime memberships, just help me clean up!

STACY:

Not this time, Schemer. You got yourself in to this, you'll have to get yourself out of it.

SCHEMER:

But I made the Schemer family pledge! I told her I'd be responsible!

(GINNY APPEARS AT STEPS)

GINNY:

Schemer, you farm ferret, there's someone here wants to talk to you.

(SCHEMER SCREAMS, RUNS TO ARCADE, TRIES TO PUT EVERYTHING INFOLDING BED AND FOLD UP BED TO COVER IT. KEEPS LOOKING BACK)

SCHEMER:

I can do it, I can do it, I know I can... she'll never know...

(MIDGE SMOOT APPEARS BESIDE GINNY)

MIDGE:

Schemer, I have it on very good authority -- and I don't like to gossip, but <u>really</u> you won't believe it -- but your mother came home early.

SCHEMER:

NO!

(BARTON APPEARS)

BARTON:

Looks like the jig's up, Scheme-man.

(ALL THREE TURN AND CALL TO SOMEONE O.S.)

ADULTS:

Mrs. Schemer!

(WE FOLLOW HEAVY FOOTSTEPS FOR POVENTERING STATION TO FIND SCHEMER STRUGGLING WITH HIS BED. HE'S SITTING ON IT TRYING TO HOLD EVERYTHING IN. SUDDENLY, UNABLE TO TAKE THE PRESSURE, THE BED POPS OPEN AND SCHEMER TUMBLES TO THE FLOOR. HE LOOKS UP)

SCHEMER:

Mommy?

(TO END)

cleff harges

seems like a

to be continued

ending

alterative Ending

and of the leids comes in

and regard what Schenar's

Manney has said:

Tell you sles sous home now because

to take care of yourself and to be responded to others - when your thomassy in hot taking care of your (kest) Schener looks worked

I to which with the

and she said who you get home shell help you brush your teeth, find your bruky, and Turk (Schemer looks relieved) bye